

The Evening World.

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FALLING INTO LINE.

THE long fight led by The Evening World to secure 80-cent gas for all Brooklyn approaches the decisive battle stage.

Joint committees of the Legislature listened yesterday to arguments for cheaper gas in various sections of Queens and Kings Counties. Bills aimed to benefit more than 60,000 consumers are certain to be presented.

With legislative action under way, the newly constituted Public Service Commission of this district decides to bestir itself. Chairman Straus announces that the commission will "look with favor" on legislation to provide 80-cent gas in Bay Ridge, Coney Island and Newtown.

Legislative action is now the shortest cut to 80-cent gas in these sections. Let nobody forget, however, that the inaction of the Public Service Commission in the past was what finally drove the champions of cheaper gas to ask the Legislature for relief. Moreover, if consumers in the Fourth Ward of Queens, where a \$1 rate prevails, are not included in the present legislative programme it is largely because of delays and suspended decisions for which the Public Service Commission was responsible.

Chairman Straus proposes to amend the Public Service Commission act in a way to "expedite the making and enforcement of decisions" and to "prevent delays in technicalities of the law." He will have a hard time convincing anybody that in the matter of delay the law has been a tenth part as bad as the Commissioners.

The new Public Service Commission, however, is now organized. The public is waiting to see it get to work. It can make no better start than by promptly co-operating with the Legislature to remove all exemptions from a uniform 80-cent gas rate throughout Brooklyn.

Anyhow, we guess peace will bear talking about.

NOT CHARITY.

GOV. WHITMAN has declared himself ready to sign an amendment to the Widows' Pension Bill which will disentangle the functions of the Child Welfare Board from those of the City Charities Department.

Why Commissioner of Charities Kingsbury has been so desirous to add to the cares and duties of his own department the administration of a law which expressly assigned to the Board of Child Welfare the carrying out of its purposes is difficult to understand.

The fact remains that Commissioner Kingsbury has seen fit to challenge and embarrass at every turn the efforts of the Welfare Board, with the result that at present 3,000 children who, under the provisions of the law, might be having home care with their mothers are still kept in institutions at the city's expense.

The Widows' Pension Act, for which The Evening World conducted a successful campaign, was not designed to be tied up in the red tape of the Charities Department. It was meant to provide widowed mothers with ready means of bringing up their children under home influence with better results and at less cost than if the State maintained them in institutions.

To see that mothers and children are thus kept together, and the standard of future citizenship thereby raised, is the special business of the Child Welfare Board. The Legislature should take prompt action to protect the Board from further interference with its work.

Mexico covers a lot of ground—some of it mighty hard going. Why expect too much?

GRAFT IN THE LICENSE BUREAU.

A NEAT piece of detective work sprung in the Department of Licenses has resulted in specific charges of petty grafting which should prove a wholesome warning to municipal employees tempted to regard the portion of the public with whom they deal as "pickings."

A \$1,200 clerk in the License Bureau went into partnership with a "fixer" and a "pickpocket," or so he thought them, the latter to hang around the department on busy days and work the applicants for licenses as they waited their turn. As it happened, however, the "fixer" was a detective and the "pickpocket" a policeman.

Commissioner of Accounts Wallstein, who reports the graft charges, says that other clerks in the License Bureau have made a practice of "shaking down" for small sums applicants for newstand licenses or proprietors of small moving picture houses, on the pretense that they could expedite the issuance of licenses or keep violators of the law out of trouble.

It is a shame that persons to whom two or three dollars mean much should be thus defrauded. It is a far greater shame that the license-granting power of the city should be made to seem to the ignorant mockery and matter for thieves' traffic.

Spring cleaning in this department should be immediate and thorough.

Dollars and Sense By H. J. Barrett

FIFTY per cent. more failures are ascribed to lack of sufficient capital than to any other single cause," remarked a business man recently.

"Often a man is headed for certain failure and cannot see it. Suppose, for example, a manufacturer owns a plant worth \$10,000 and has \$5,000 cash balance in the bank. Suppose he buys \$20,000 worth of raw material Jan. 1 on ninety days' time; it takes him thirty days to convert it and he sells it at ninety days' time. That man is headed for failure. When April 1 arrives he has a debt of \$20,000 due. His payroll and overhead have exhausted his cash balance. His bills receivable, which come to, perhaps, \$30,000, are not due for another thirty days. A mortgage on his plant will not cover his indebtedness. He then proceeds to borrow on his plant and raise money on his bills receivable and thus meets his obligations. And his profits are curtailed

through the price he had to pay for the accommodation.
"The man who is most likely to be confronted with the problem of lack of capital, however, is the jobber.
"In these days of advertising to the consumer, the manufacturer is not disposed to be lenient with the jobber. Should the latter be forced to the wall, the dealers will have to buy elsewhere and it is easy to find jobbers to handle a well advertised line. Thus it makes little difference to the manufacturer whether his product is distributed through five jobbers in a city to 500 dealers or through four jobbers.
"Avoidance of failure from lack of capital lies in maintaining the proper relation between the following factors:
"Fixed capital.
"Liquid capital.
"Proportion of fixed capital which can be quickly made liquid.
"Money owed and when.
"Money owed you and when.
"And your volume of business."

Intrenched!

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By J. H. Cassel



The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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MR. JARR had written a letter of recommendation for a young man who sat by his desk, and affixing his signature to the letter, said: "And now, Harry, I expect you to make good if you get this job."
"You can depend on me, Mr. Jarr, and I am very grateful to you for the nice letter you have written and the kind things you have said about me. I will try to be worthy of it all," was the reply.
"I'm sure you will," said Mr. Jarr. "Life is real, life is earnest, Harry. And always remember that it is easier to get a better job when one HAS a job than to get any kind of a position when one has none."
"Don't I know it!" replied the young man, fervently.
"It's one of the hardest things in the world to get in when one is out," said Mr. Jarr, musingly, "and so easy to get out when one is in. To get a position when one hasn't rich and influential friends and relatives is most difficult, and if you do get this job I want you to buckle down and hold it, and make it the stepping-stone to better ones."
"I certainly will," said the young man, who was a steady and reliable young fellow. "I'm dependent on my own exertions, you know. All I want is a chance to show what I can do."
"Now, you take some more advice from me," said Mr. Jarr. "This is a big corporation you are applying to for a position. And while it is hard, as we know, to get a good position, it is just as hard, it seems to me, to get an employee who is honest, industrious, ambitious and intelligent these days. I have been told by many who give employment to others that to find a capable and conscientious employee is a difficult task."

"I'll show them!" said the young man, his face lighting up with earnestness and resolution.
"Now, here are a few pointers for you," continued Mr. Jarr. "I want you to keep in mind everything I say."
The young man bowed to signify that he was all attention.
"First," said Mr. Jarr, "start at your work in your own position with the firm resolve that must never falter that there is no other man, no other employee around the place who is going to do his work as well as you will do yours. If you are given another man's work to do, even but temporarily, do it better than that fellow did it."
"Yes, sir," said the young man.
"Be punctual and late at the same time. That is, be first on the job in

How Men's Habits Began

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ALL the hunting stunts that men have indulged in up to date it would appear from where we sit that the easiest snap was the good old sport of falconry. Just picture to yourself a first line French nobleman, some hundred years ago, all powdered and perfumed, riding through the fields on a brisk autumn day.
Suddenly he halts and that steady glint come into his eye. High aloft a peregrine falcon is uttering its warlike note. Casting off the hood, the noble releases his hawk. Up it darts like an arrow to the mark. Then our hero dismounts, drinks an ice cream soda and has his shoes shined while the falcon fights it out above. When all is over it returns, dragging the toutit by the heels.
Men have always hunted, for the fun of it when they got a chance, but often because it was a question of bringing home the goods or meals would stop. The Egyptians were major hunters in the line. One of the best things they did was to use some there was a grizzly to be tracked, while if fortune was very good you might some day land a big lion.
These times are mostly past, but there's a little left. Ducks and snipe and our reliable young friend, Mr. Bob White. A man with a special train and a regiment of guides can still have a try for a moose.

To those who feel that hunting is one-sided, with the game on the short end, we would call to mind the annual spree in these regions, lamping them together, hunters, guides and deer, the percentage of safety rests with the deer.
A person a long time and living with him are two entirely different things. Thus, when a few years went by and life had assumed a routine, the woman longed for something—she knew not what.
She had a spirit of unrest. There was nothing really to worry over, but there was so much SAMENESS about her life. Her husband was a good provider. He was very kind, although there were times when his spirits were rattled and he seemed cross; and then she thought she was very much abused indeed. However, he always made up for it somehow, and things would go on as usual.
She read many books and magazines wherein heroes rose to great occasions. Although she was a sensible woman and did not expect her husband to do heroic deeds yet she became more DISSATISFIED with him. At the same time she herself did nothing to vary her existence.
He seemed commonplace and was just the same all the time. She began brooding over her life and thinking how it might have been different. True, her husband was gaining, slowly, steadily; and it looked as though at least they would have creature comforts in their old age. Yet she became overburdened with the accompanying monotony of it all.
One day, the woman went away for a visit to some friends. It was a house party where everybody had gathered for a joyous vacation.
There the woman met a man. He was the life of the party. He always had some surprise to spring and everybody liked to have him about. He had a violent temper, however; and if he was playing a game and lost he was a very hot loser and raised a great cry at his bad luck. But the people generally joked him out of it.
Somehow or other, as is often the case, the woman and this man became interested in each other. Here was the REAL CHANGE indeed, she thought. He surely struck the "high spots" with his temper and his gaiety, and there was some variety and spice with a man like that. To make a long tale short, the woman went home much discontented with her lot and finally told her husband the cause of it.
He made it quite easy for her, as he was one of those people who believed that what a life was all about was to be held by another.
She married the other man. He proved to be the opposite of the first one. But, what a life! She led a life of the first class. She was either up in the heights or down in the dumps. When he had a good job he had plenty, and when he had none there was suffering. Finally, during a time when she was very glad, and when he was sad there was no living with him.
One time he would shower love upon her and another time he would be sullen and morose. There was nothing STEADY about him. In fact, everything he built was on shifting sand. Finally, during a time when she was very glad, and when he was sad there was no living with him.
When the woman took stock with herself and looked back over her life she said, "What a life! I have lived and summed up with this moral:
Average happiness is not found on the burning mountain of unrest, but in the peaceful valley of security,

Everyday Fables

By Sophie Irene Loeb

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Average Happiness.
ONCE upon a time there was a woman who found herself unhappily married. She had met the "life" partner when quite young. In fact they had been schoolmates together; and the match was considered certain, long before they were engaged.
But the woman found that knowing your position brings you into contact with a father-in-law who is worth while to have.
"I'll do everything you say, Mr. Jarr," remarked the young man, "because I know you know what you are talking about."
"You bet I do!" cried Mr. Jarr. "If I had followed my own advice I'd be running this joint now instead of being a poor old helpless hack and sticking just about where I started!"

A person a long time and living with him are two entirely different things. Thus, when a few years went by and life had assumed a routine, the woman longed for something—she knew not what.
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Reflections of a Bachelor Girl
By Helen Rowland

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That "Touch" of Spring.
HOW do I know that the spring has come?
It is not by the sweet in the air,
Nor the violet skies, nor my sweetheart's eyes.
Nor the daffodils everywhere!
It may come to some with the song of the lark,
Or the note of the whip-poor-will;
But it came to ME like a blow in the dark.
To-day, with my milliner's bill!

The more feminine ankle displayed the less masculine enthusiasm.

A woman flees from temptation, but a man just CRAWLS away from it, in the cheerful hope that it may overtake him.

The type of man whom no woman can resist is the one whose look of adoration is as fixed and perpetual as the cleft in his chin and who wears his "I'll-protect-you" manner as naturally and constantly as he does his linen collar.

It gives a woman a greater thrill of ecstasy to discover a brand new virtue in the man she loves than it would give her to discover a brand new continent.

Somehow a woman reasons that because a man has promised at the altar to love her he is bound to go right on loving her no matter HOW he may feel toward her.

The first time a woman catches her husband in a fib it makes her weep; the second time it makes her wonder—and after that it merely makes her tired.

If you suspect a man for the love of heaven don't marry him; if you marry him for the love of peace don't suspect him.

A cloak of modesty sometimes covers a multitude of feminine wiles and sentimental submarines.

For the Easter Shopper.

SELECTING the Easter hat is a simple matter this year. Never has there been such a variety in shapes, colors and trimmings, which is a delight to the average American woman, as it gives her the satisfying opportunity to display her individuality.

In shapes, the two extremes are the most popular. There is the small Directoire model, with its very high crown and narrow bell-shaped brim, and in direct contrast is the large, rimmed, low-crowned sailor that is so becoming to the youthful face. As a rule, all large shapes have low crowns, and the small hats have very high ones. In color there are, besides the black and white, blues, reds, tans, greens, grays and browns. Combinations are again favored, and velvet and faille is combined with straw or fancy braid. A prominent note in millinery is the colored facing on both large and small hats. The highly glazed liere hats continue to be very modish. The horse hair braids are new and very fashionable, and two hats just alike, and many in vogue. Tuscan hats are prominent. There are many fancy novelty braids

and the favorite Milan is seen in all shapes. It is a long time since ribbon trimmings have been so fashionable, and every kind of ribbon is used from the narrow piest edge to the wide faille, satin and moires. This mode makes the trimming of the hat a simple matter. A becoming shape can be selected, and when purchasing the ribbon request that it be tied into a bow suitable for the hat. This is done by experts at every ribbon counter free of charge. Nine times out of ten the good-natured expert will pin it to your hat to display the effect, and all you have to do is to sew it on.
In flowers the small varieties seem to be favored. Something new but already quite popular are the flowers and fruits of colored straw and pyroxylin. These are combined with the glazed leaves and are placed flatly against the sides of the crown. For the drowsy chantly and lethargic hats pretty ornaments in jet and pearl are used. The long pointed wings are smart. A favorite trimming for the small bell-shaped hats are the upstanding ruffles of horse hair or the embroidered net, wired to give the required stiffness. In the Easter parade there will probably not be two hats just alike, and many of them will be trimmed by the home milliner.

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers.

MY dear girls, sometimes the restrictions which your mothers place upon you seem to you arbitrary and unreasonable. But there are two things which every girl should remember. One is that her mother has been in the world many years longer than herself and undoubtedly knows it better. The other is that her mother loves her devotedly and would make any sacrifice to save her from a bad match.

The newspapers are full of tragedies in which young girls have become involved simply because they have not given their confidence to their mothers, have not followed the advice of these mothers. Even if you cannot see the reason now for every maternal injunction, you should hear it respectfully. That is the only safe course for the very young.

"E. Q." writes: "I am of a very jolly disposition and am in love with a young man of an exactly opposite type. He probably would not approve of my taking part in any social affairs. He tells me that he would like me to give up all my pleasures which she now enjoys so that she might give him her entire time and attention. I think this very unreasonable. If you think I should marry a man with such a disposition, I doubt if you would be happy with him."

"E. W." writes: "I am in love with a young man who always acts as a good friend of mine and is paying attention to no other girl. How am I to know if he loves me, and what can I do to induce him to care for me?"
"What do you mean by 'care for me'?" asks Betty Vincent. "I mean that when he cares for you he will tell you so."

"E. M." writes: "Three months ago I met a young man in business, and we have been friends ever since. Last month he told me his birthday and asked me when mine came. Would it be proper for me to send him a card on his birthday, as we have never corresponded?"
"Do so on no reason why you should not do as you suggest."

The Man Who Put His Name in Roads

THE first great improvement in highway construction within modern times was effected by John Loudon Macadam, or McAdam, who was born in Ayr, Scotland, in 1756. This great Scotch engineer was the inventor of the road-making system known as "macadamizing," which is still in general use, although vastly improved. Macadam died in 1836, at the age of eighty. When he was born the turnpike roads of England and Scotland were in an incredibly bad state. Macadam and his contemporary, Telford, were the first to check the prevailing chaos and to bring scientific methods and regular system to bear upon the building, repair and maintenance of highways. Macadam was engaged chiefly in the repair of existing roads rather than the construction of new ones, and his improvements which he inaugurated were of great and lasting benefit not only to his native land but to the world at large. Telford insisted upon a foundation of broken stone in road building, while Macadam insisted that this was unnecessary and that the subsoil would carry any weight if adequately drained and kept dry by an impervious covering.

Thrift

By Samuel Smiles

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No. 31—The Law of Order.
ORDER is the best manager of time; for unless work is properly arranged, time is lost; and, once lost, it is gone forever. Order illustrates many important subjects. Thus, obedience to the moral and natural law, is order. Respect for ourselves and our neighbors, is order. Regard for the rights and obligations of all, is order. Virtue is order. The world began with order. Chaos prevailed before the establishment of order.
Thrift is the spirit of order in human life. It is the prime agent in private economy. It preserves the happiness of many a household. And as it is usually woman who regulates the order of the household, it is mainly upon her that the well-being of society depends. It is therefore all the more necessary that she should early be educated in the habit and the virtue of orderliness.